SHINING TIME STATION

"FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

From characters and storylines created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

TORONTO DRAFT September 24, 1992 SCENE 1 (ARCADE)

(SCHEMER IS IN THE ARCADE, WHERE HE HAS SET UP STUDENTS CHAIR FOR LECTURE, ROTATING CHALKBOARD. HE PUTS ON A MORTAR BOARD AND GRABS POINTER. AS HE DOES LITTLE SCHEEME ENTERS WITH BINDERS AND NOTEBOOKS, CHECKS HIS WATCH, REALIZES HE'S LATE, SCOOTS INTO HIS CHAIR)

SCHEMEE:

I'm here for my lessons,
Uncle -- I mean
"Professor"!

(SCHEMER JUST LOOKS AT HIM EXPECTANTLY)

What?

(SCHEMER TAPS POINTER IMPATIENTLY. SCHEMER REMEMBERS, SIGHS, REMOVES APPLE FROM POCKET, HANDS IT TO SCHEMER, RESUMES SEAT. SCHEMER TAKES BIG BITE)

SCHEMER:

That's better! Scheming School now in session! Scheeme, it is only out of the goodness of my heart that I have been giving you these lessons on true scheming. And what do we say when someone says, "Out of the goodness of my heart"?

(FLIPS CHALKBOARD; THEY READ TOGETHER)

SCHEMEE AND SCHEMER:

"Yeah, tell me another one, Jack!

SCHEMER:

And when a fool -- I mean a valued customer -- says, "Hey, you cheated me" what do we say?

(THEY BOTH DO THE "HA" LAUGH)

I love it! I love it!
Now! Today is Friday the
Thirteenth, and all over
the world people become
total yo-yo's and get all
wiggly because they're
scared of bad luck. And
why?

SCHEMEE:

"Fear sells!"

SCHEMER:

The kid's got the touch. Now, on this day you can sell any piece of junk to even smart people as long as they think it's lucky junk.

(SCHEEME RAISES HAND)

Yes, the boy in the front row.

SCHEMEE:

That's too good to be true, Professor. Adults aren't THAT easy to fool.

SCHEMER:

So young and naive. Take note:

(SCHEMER OPENS HIS COAT, REVEALS HE'S CARRYING RABBITS FEET, FOUR LEAF CLOVERS, HORSESHOES)

SCHEMER:

Genuine imitation plastic four leaf clovers, an authentic wooden horseshoe and lucky rabbit's feet made from the collar of my mommy's coat. All useless junk to be sold at optical prices!

(SCHEMEE RAISES HAND AGAIN)

Uh -- the boy at the back.

SCHEMEE:

Uncle Schemer -- I mean Professor -- what if I have even <u>more</u> ideas on how to make nickels out of Friday the Thirteenth?

SCHEMER:

If that's the case, Schemee, all I can say is: school dismissed!

SCHEMEE:

Great! I'll be right back!

(HE DUMPS HIS BOOKS AND RUSHES OUT, SCHEMER LOOKING AFTER HIM, GETTING VERY EMOTIONAL)

SCHEMER:

The kid's a genius. He might even grow up to --

(BLOWS HIS NOSE IN EMOTION AT THE THOUGHT)

-- to run an arcade!

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 (INT.JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS ALL IN A STATE OF HIGH TENSION. SOME WEAR LUCKY NECKLAC-ES, HAVE RABBITS FEET, ETC)

REX:

But what if someone asks for it, Tex?

TEX:

Maybe we should just hog-tie tunemakers and keep it silent city!

DIDI:

What are you guys talking about?

TITO:

The unlucky song, man, the unlucky song! Every Friday the Thirteenth when someone requests Engine 43 something downright crazy has happened!

DIDI:

But just because it's Friday the Thirteenth doesn't mean bad things happen.

REX:

Oh yeah? We've already had bad luck. Scheeme's here, isn't he?

(THEY ALL LAUGH AT THIS)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 3 (MAINSET)

(DAN AND BECKY ENTER, STOP AND STARE. PARTS OF THE STATION HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED. WE SEE KID'S WADING POOL WITH PLASTIC DUCKS IN IT CENTERSTAGE. A SIGN READS "LUCKY DUCKY POND -- THROW IN NICKELS TO AVOID BAD LUCK" LOOKING FURTHER, KIDS SEE SCHEMEE PUTTING UP LAST OF PICTURES OF TRAIN WRECKS, VERY PROUD OF HIMSELF)

BECKY:

The "Lucky Ducky Pond"?

DAN:

"Throw in Nickels To Avoid Bad Luck"?

SCHEMEE:

Ah, I see my first suckers -- I mean customers -- have arrived. Quick! Before something bad happens to you, throw a nickel into the lucky ducky pond. Or perhaps I could sell you a rabbit's foot so you won't get in one of these!

DAN:

Pictures of trains that have gone off the tracks?

BECKY:

Schemee, you don't think anyone's gonna fall for this, do you?

SCHEMEE:

And they're not! I happen to know when it comes to Friday the Thirteenth adults will fall for anything.

DAN:

Well, maybe some adults but not all adults.

SCHEMEE:

Oh yeah? I'll prove it!

(HE GOES TO MIDGE SMOOT WHO HAS JUST ENTERED WITH TICKET IN HAND)

My dear Miss Smoot. I couldn't help noticing that you have a train ticket in your hand. I hope you're not thinking of getting on a train on Friday the Thirteenth?

MIDGE:

You think a woman of my maturity would be worried about Friday the Thirteenth?! Schemee, how ridiculous.

(BECKY AND DAN LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, PLEASED AND VINDICATED)

SCHEMEE:

You mean you're not worried?

MIDGE:

Of course not!

SCHEMEE:

It doesn't mean -- anything to you?

MIDGE:

Why would it, when I've got my lucky rabbit's foot?

(PRESENTS IT FROM PURSE ALONG WITH OTHER JUNK)

My four leaf clover, my horseshoe, my lucky plastic crochet hook. Scheeme, you should have more respect for your elders.

(SCHEMEE GIVES THUMBS UP TO DAN AND BECKY, WHO ARE HORRIFIED)

SCHEMEE:

But surely you're not going with only one rabbit's foot? After all, trains are very dangerous and --

(WE--AND KIDS -- SEE SCHEMEE HOLDS BEHIND HIS BACK PORTABLE TAPE RECORDER. HE HITS BUTTON AND WE HEAR AWFUL SOUND OF TRAIN SCREECH-ING AND WRECK. EVERYONE, INCLUDING AN OVERACTING SCHEEME)

MIDGE:

What was that? What was that??!

SCHEMEE:

It must be the ghost train!

MIDGE:

The ghost train??

BECKY:

Hey, wait a minute, Scheeme. You can't --

(WRENCHING AWAY FROM HER, KEEPS UP HIS PITCH)

SCHEMEE:

Yes, Miss Smoot, a long time ago a train went off the tracks -- bam! -- and haunts the station to this day! In fact, this whole place is Ghost Central Station!

MIDGE:

I knew it, I knew it! Even though I didn't feel it was my place to say I've heard rumours --

SCHEMEE:

That it's haunted.

MIDGE:

You've heard them too!

BECKY:

Miss Smoot, Schemee's not telling the truth. There are no ghosts at Shining Time Station. I mean, there's nothing weird at all that --

(AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR DAN, MR. C. POPS UP. DAN WAVES HIM AWAY, MR. C LOOKS AND SEES MIDGE AND SCHEMEE, NODS, GOES TO HIDE BEHIND VASE, BUT HE KNOCKS IT OVER. MIDGE DOESN'T SEE MR. C -- WHO POPS OFF -- BUT FREAKS ANYWAY)

MIDGE:

What was that? That vase! It just fell from nowhere! This station is haunted!

(STACY ENTERS WITH BOX OF JUNK)

STACY:

Hi, Midge. What can I --

(MIDGE RUSHES TO STACY, WORRIED FOR HER, HUGS HER TO HER BOSOM)

MIDGE:

Oh Miss Jones, you poor poor child! I've heard so many rumors -- not that I'm one to gossip -- but I know for a fact there are hundreds of ghost trains and -- you poor poor child, having to work in a station like this!

DAN:

Aunt Stacy, Schemee's been making up stories trying scare people so he can sell his good luck charms --

SCHEMEE:

Am not!

BECKY:

Are too!

(KIDS GET IN ARGUMENT AS SCHEMER ENTERS, BREAKS THEM UP)

SCHEMER:

Hey hey hey hey hey, what's this?

SCHEMEE:

Professor, everyone's mad at me because I'm trying to make a few honest nickels.

MIDGE:
(TO SCHEMER AND SCHEMEE)
Oh you two be quiet!
This is serious!
(TO STACY)
Stacy dear, I saw that
vase fall from nowhere
and it's a known fact
about the hundred ghost
trains!

(HUGS STACY AGAIN)

But don't you worry my dear, I know all sorts of ways to help you! I'll be right back!

STACY:

But Midge --

(BUT SHE'S GONE. STACY TURNS, ANGRY, GESTURES TO JUNK)

Schemer. Why do I think
you're behind all this?

SCHEMER:

I don't know; habit?

SCHEMEE:

We're just protecting people from train wrecks!

STACY:

But there's <u>never</u> been a train wreck on the Indian Valley Railroad. If you don't know that, Schemee, your uncle does.

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, are you prepared to back up that amazing fact?

STACY:

(GOES TO BOX)

All the railroad records are in this box of old things. Right--

(AS SHE PULLS OUT BOOK OF RECORDS MIRROR FALLS OUT AND BREAKS. SCHEMER FREAKS)

SCHEMER:

She broke a mirror! She broke a mirror! Seven years bad luck! Quick, let's make a deal!

SCHEMEE:

(HANDS HER PLASTIC FOUR LEAF CLOVER)

Five cents!

DAN:

Five cents for a plastic four leaf clover? We've got real ones out back-for free.

STACY:

Maybe that's what I should do after I clean this up. I wouldn't want seven years bad luck!

(SCHEMER AND SCHEMEE FOLLOW HER OUT)

SCHEMER:

Right! So why look for a real four leaf clover when you could have a plastic one for five cents??

(THEY'RE GONE. DAN AND BECKY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER)

DAN:

Did what I think just happened just happen?

BECKY:

Stacy was yelling at Schemer and Schemee for fooling people, but then it was like she believed in four leaf clovers.

(MR. C. POPS UP, PEERS AROUND ANOTHER VASE)

MR. C:

Have they left? Is it safe to come out?

DAN:

Mr. Conductor, things are getting really weird. It's like the grown-ups really believe all this silly stuff.

MR. C:

Oh, well, sometimes people can't help themselves from being silly -- even if they know it's silly. It's like the engines on the Island of Sodor. Would you believe that they were even afraid of a cow of all things?

CHILDREN:

A cow?

MR. C:

Yes, and it's a very mooo-ving story, if you know what I mean.

(BLOWS WHISTLE AND WE GO TO:)

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SCENE 4

(TTE: #1: "COWS")

SCENE 5 (MAINSET)

MR. C:

So you see, at some point everyone can be a silly cow.

BECKY:

But this is different from being silly. Schemee's tricking people into being afraid.

MR. C:

Well, something tells me Little Schemee will soon fearfully regret his frightening fearful follies. And as for me, I'm afraid I have to go from here, but I'll be back, have no fear.

(HE POPS OFF)

SCENE 6 (WORKSHOP)

(KIDS ENTER. BILLY IS CLEANING A SMALL PART.)

BILLY:

Hi gang!

DAN:

Billy, do you ever get superstitious?

BILLY:

Do I ever what?

BECKY:

Well everyone's acting weird because it's Friday the Thirteenth.

BILLY:

I see...

(HE PUTS AWAY THE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT)

Tell me more.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 7 (WORKSHOP)

(AS THEY ENTER)

BECKY:

Well, we just don't get it. None of these superstitions make any sense.

BILLY:

True, but some come out of experience. Like walking under a ladder is a dangerous thing to do in any case. Whether it brings bad luck or not? Hard to say.

(FOOTAGE OVER)

Railroad folks have their own superstitions. Take the number nine, for example. To most folks, it's just a number. But for a railroader, it's a very unlucky number, and we try to stay away from engines with the number nine on them. I've heard it all started when an engine headed out west, with the number nine on it, ran into another train for no good reason. Well, it would have stopped there, except it happened again -- a second crash worse than the first one. And the second time it happened with an engine number nine the idea stuck.

(OUT OF FOOTAGE)

DAN:

That's kinda neat.

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SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

See, not all superstitions are silly, and not all of them bad. I think it's what you do with them that matters. And, what you let them do to you.

(KIDS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, THOUGHT-FULLY)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8 (MAINSET)

(STACY IS TRYING TO DO WORK AT TICKET BOOTH WHILE MIDGE IS TRYING TO FOIST ITEMS ON HER FROM HER PURSE)

MIDGE:

Please, Stacy dear, I'd feel so much better if you took my extra-large lucky rabbit's foot.

STACY:

Oh, but I already have a lucky four leaf clover.

MIDGE:

One four leaf clover?? That's not enough! Please, Stacy --

STACY:

Oh all right, but I'm not really sure if -- Midge? Midge? Are you all right?

(BUT MIDGE CAN'T ANSWER. SHE'S JUST STARING. STACY STARTS TO COME THE TICKET BOOTH)

(MIDGE'S POV AND WE SEE SHE IS WATCHING THE SHADOW OF A HUGE BLACK CAT CROSS BEHIND THE TICKET BOOTH. STACY CAN'T SEE THIS)

MIDGE:

Miss Jones, there's a... big... black... cat!

(STACY COMES AROUND BUT THE BLACK CAT IS GONE. MIDGE FAINTS DEAD AWAY INTO STACY'S ARMS. BILLY AND KIDS RUSH OUT OF WORKSHOP)

BECKY:

What happened?

SCENE 8

STACY:

Midge Smoot just said something about a big black cat and then she fainted.

(SHE HAS FROZEN IN THE POSITION SHE WAS IN, STILL HOLDING OUT HER LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT. AS STACY TENDS TO HER, BECKY AND DAN LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, THEN SEE SCHEMEE PEER UP OVER WINDOW LEDGE, GRINNING. IN HIS HAND HE HOLDS A PAPERCUTOUT OF A CAT, TAPED TO A STICK)

DAN:

It's Schemee! Aunt Stacy, it's --

STACY:

It's okay, kids.

BILLY:

She just needs some fresh air.

(KIDS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, SHRUG. THEY HELP STACY WALK MIDGE OUT)

MIDGE:

Black cat... big... coming at me... haunted station...

STACY:

Midge, there's no black cat.

MIDGE:

No black cat? I saw it! I... saw it and now I know.

STACY:

Now you know what, Midge?

MIDGE:

Now I know there's only one person who can help you! Helga Boonswoddle! The official medium of the Flowering Cactus Ladies Auxiliary!

(BECKY AND DAN LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER AND ROLL THEIR EYES.)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 9 (MAINSET/ARCADE)

(SCHEMER AND LITTLE SCHEMEE ENTER WITH LARGE BUTTERFLY NETS, PREPARING TO FISH NICKELS OUT OF LUCKY DUCK POND)

SCHEMER:

A-hunting nickels we will go/A-hunting nickels we will go/As long as the silver flows/A-hunting nickels we will go!

(THEY STOP AT POND)

Now here's the plan. You get in the pond and fish out all the nickels the fools have thrown in for good luck and I'll put them in my --

(STOPS, SEES HIS COIN CHANGER IS GONE)

My coin changer is gone!

(BEGINS MANIC SEARCH)

Quick, call someone, do something!

(BECKY AND DAN ENTER FROM PLATFORM AND OBSERVE)

SCHEMEE:

Professor, look! Isn't that it there -- in the water?

SCHEMER:

In the water?

SCHEMEE:

Sure. If you just look closer --

SCHEMER:

(LEANING OVER WATER)

I don't see --

(SO EXCITED, HE FALLS IN, SPOUTS WATER)

SCHEMEE:

I guess I was wrong. But gee, what bad luck you're having. Maybe you should throw a nickel in the pond to change it.

SCHEMER:

What? That's for suckers. I don't need that kind of stuff! I have to go home and change.

(HE SOPS OFF, BEATS, RETURNS, DIGS DEEP IN HIS POCKET, THROWS IN MONEY, EXITS. SCHEMEE'S DELIGHTED, REMOVES COIN CHANGER FROM POCKET, LAUGHS, HIDES IT BEHIND TICKET AREA. DAN AND BECKY COME OVER.)

BECKY:

Schemee, we saw what you just did! You even ripped off your own uncle! That isn't right.

SCHEMEE:

Right? I'll tell you what's right. I'm making nickels off everyone being scared and you're not. So there! I even have enough money to...
-- to play the jukebox all day long if I want!

BECKY:

But Scheeme --

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SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

SCHEMEE:

Please. Don't interrupt me while I'm making a selection...

(HE CONSIDERS JUKEBOX SELECTIONS)

SCENE 10 (INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS IN TOTAL PANIC)

TITO:

He's gonna do it, man! I can see it now! He's gonna choose Engine 143. Here it comes!

(NICKEL COMES DOWN, ALL HIDE EYES)

REX:

I can't look, Tex. What'd he choose?

TEX:

The little squirt chose...Engine 143

(THEY ALL SCREAM)

DIDI:

Have we short-circuited yet?

TITO:

Not yet, sticks, but you never know. I think we should just do it and hope for the best.

TEX:

Ya mean we're gonna ride this bull to the finish?

GRACE:

That's the only way to go. One two three --

INTO: PUPPET SONG: ENGINE 143

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SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

PUPPET SONG: "ENGINE 143"

SCENE 10A

(THEY PLAY SONG. AT END THEY ALL LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, REALIZE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED...)

DIDI:

Hey, nothing happened!

(SILENCE)

Hey, guys? Guys?

(ALL THE PUPPETS ARE PASSED OUT.)

They all fainted!

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 11 (MAINSET)

(DAN AND BECKY SITTING ON STEPS UNHAPPY. MR. C. IS HEARD)

MR. C(OC):

Yee-ha! Ride 'em ducky!

(KIDS LOOK AROUND, CONFUSED)

(THEY LOOK AND SEE MR. C. IS RIDING ONE OF THE DUCKIES IN THE POND, WAVING A COWBOY HAT AS IF HE'S A SINGING COWBOY)

DAN:

Mr. Conductor, there you are. can you tell us what's a person who's a medium?

MR. C:

A medium? A medium is someone who's not too tall, not too thin, not too happy, not too grim. It's someone who doesn't rock the duck, as it were.

(WHICH HE DOES AND ALMOST FALL OFF)

BECKY:

It's not that kind of medium. This one is friends with Miss Smoot. Midge says the medium's gonna stop all these accidents.

MR. C:

Oh, that kind of medium is someone who reads crystal balls and knows all about bad luck. The truth, though, is that most bad luck happens because people are careless.

DAN:

Tell that to Midge Smoot.

MR. C

I could. For instance, I could tell her about the time Gordon went off the rails.

BECKY:

What would you say?

MR. C:

I'd say, "Miss Smoot --"

GO TO:

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SCENE 12

(THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE: "OFF THE RAILS")

SCENE 13 (MAINSET)

MR. C:

On seconds thought, maybe I won't tell that story to Midge.

DAN:

Do you think Scheeme will end up like Gordon did?

MR. C:

Well, not exactly. But I have a feeling he'll get turned around like Gordon did. Come to think of it, that sets the wheels in motion!

BECKY:

What do you mean?

MR. C:

Well, I have an idea that could turn this whole thing around.

(MR.CONDUCTOR WAVES THEM OVER. THE KIDS LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND MOVE CLOSER. MR.CONDUCTOR BEGINS TO WHISPER AS WE...)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 14 (MAINSET)

(SCHEMER ENTERS LOOKING AROUND FRANTICALLY)

SCHEMER:

It's got to be here! Coin changers just don't get up and walk away -- not without reason, anyway.

(STACY ENTERS)

STACY:

Schemer, what are you shouting about?

SCHEMER:

It has come to my attention that my coin changer is missing and without pointing fingers of accusation, I want to know you clipped it.

STACY:

Schemer, nobody took you coin changer. You probably --

(MIDGE SMOOT APPEARS IN GRAND ENTRANCE)

MIDGE:

May I present! The official medium of the Flowering Cactus Ladies Auxiliary and she's here to rid this awful station of its terrible spirits who keep bringing this place such awful luck! Madame Helga Boonswoddle from Pelican Falls!

(HELGA BOONSWADDLE APPEARS IN GYPSY ROBES, CLINKING COSTUME JEWELRY, CARRYING BIG BLACK BAG. FLAMBOYANT? BETTER BELIEVE IT)

HELGA:

Helga sees all! Helga knows!

SCHEMER:

Don't worry, Miss Jones, I'll get rid of this phony baloney. I can see right through her. hey Helga --

HELGA:

You are ... Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Hey, that's right!

HELGA:

You are misunderstood by your friends. They don't realize the depths of your deep thoughts. They don't know you are so -- so -- brilliant?

SCHEMER:

Hey, this is great! Finally a medium who knows her stuff.

(DURING FOLLOWING ONLY WE SEE SCHEEME ENTER. HE SCOOTS INTO HIDING TO SIZE UP THE SITUATION)

STACY:

Madame Boonswoddle, I appreciate you coming down here, but I don't know how you can help us. you see, Shining Time Station is --

HELGA:

Is railroad station!

SCHEMER:

Right again! This is really amazing...

(WE SEE SCHEMER GRIN AND SHUT OFF THE LIGHTS. EVERYONE REACTS "HEY WHAT HAPPENED")

HELGA:

Quick! Bad luck spirits have turned out lights! Helga must hold seance!

MIDGE:

Oh, I love this part! Hurry! Hurry! We all stand in a circle and join hands and Madame Boonswoddle gets rid of the the bad luck. Oh please, Miss Jones, it's for your own good.

(STACY SHRUGS, JOIN HANDS. MIDGE TAKES SCHEMER'S. ALL FORM CHAIN. HELGA IS CENTER. FROM HER BAG SHE REMOVES A SHINING DISCO BALL WHICH SHE PLACES ON THE FLOOR. SHE SORT OF DANCES AROUND IN FRONT OF AND BEHIND THE LINE OF PEOPLE. BECKY AND DAN STAND OFF TO THE SIDE, SHAKING THEIR HEADS)

HELGA:

Bad spirits, are you there?!

(WE SEE LITTLE SCHEMEE, HIDING. BETWEEN HIS GIGGLES. HE DOES A "WHOO". HELGA IS SURPRISED)

What was that?

(MR. C. APPEARS ON HER SHOULDER AND WHISPERS IN HER EAR. DURING FOLLOWING HELGA LOSES HER ACCENT AND STARES AHEAD IN SHOCK. BECKY NUDGES DAN. THEY ARE THE ONLY ONES TO SEE MR.CONDUCTOR.)

MR. C:

I am the spirit of fooling people!

HELGA:

Are you kidding me, Jack?

MR. C:

And I know it was Little Schemee who did everything.

HELGA:

Who's Little Schemee?

SCHEMER:

That's my nephew! Is he in trouble?

MR. C:

He loves to play his nasty tricks with trains crashing and cats on sticks. Of course it's more than simply phoney matter of fact, it's all baloney!

HELGA:

No, he's not just in any trouble. He's in big trouble.

MR. C:

If you look behind the ticket booth, all will be explained.

HELGA:

If we look under the ticket booth, all will be explained?

MR. C:

Here, I'll show you.

(MR. C. DISAPPEARS, A QUICK CUT AND WE SEE HIM TURN ON LIGHT, THEN DISAPPEAR. EVERYONE STARTS. SCHEMER IS UPSET BECAUSE THE SEANCE HE WAS ENJOYING IS OVER)

SCHEMER:

Oh great! Another perfectly good seance ruined when someone turns on the light!

HELGA:

(IN SHOCK)

I heard a spirit. I heard a real spirit. Me! Doris Boonswoddle, heard a spirit.

STACY:

What was that about Little Schemee and looking under the ticket booth?

(SEES UNDER TICKET BOOTH)

STACY:

Well, well, well, look what I found!

(STACY REMOVES ITEMS TAPE RECORDER, COIN CHANGER, BLACK CAT STICK, ETC. WHILE THEY EXAMINE THIS STUFF, SCHEEME, IN B.G. TRIES TO TIPTOE OUT)

SCHEMER:

Hey, that's my coin changer!

STACY:

(FLICKS ON TAPE RECORDER)

Here's your ghost train, Midge.

BECKY:

And here's your black cat, Miss Smoot. Look, it's just paper.

MIDGE:

You mean it... I... Oooh! Where is that half-pint of pickle grease. Let me at him.

(SHE TURNS, SEES HIM)

There he is! I'll get you -- you --

(BUT SCHEMER JUMPS IN, THROWS HIS BODY IN FRONT OF SCHEMEE'S)

SCHEMER:

Miss Smoot, if I may kindly point out that he is only a child and my nephew and I can't let you punish him!

MIDGE:

Why not?

SCHEMER:

Because I am going to!

SCHEEME:

Hey wait a minute, Uncle Schemer! I was only trying to make some deals!

SCHEMER:

Scheeme, I never taught you to scare people until they faint! What were you thinking of in your brain? If people are afraid they won't spend money at the arcade! That's right! Now apologize!

SCHEMEE:

I... I'm sorry for what I did. I guess it was wrong.

STACY:

You "guess" it was wrong? Is that all you can say?

SCHEMEE:

No, I can say more. Like don't count on your uncle to back you up.

SCHEMER:

Schemee, someday you're gonna learn the difference between scheming and being a jerk. Watch me and you'll learn. Now let's go, let's go!

(HE SHEPHERDS SCHEMEE OUT)

MIDGE:

Well! I must say I've never been so disappointed.

STACY:

Because it wasn't bad spirits, only Scheeme?

MIDGE:

Exactly! I was having such a good time with it being bad spirits!

HELGA:

But Midge, there were spirits, I heard them --

MIDGE:

Oh save if for the usual claptrap at the Friday meeting of the ladies' auxiliary.

(THEY EXIT, PASSING DAN AND BECKY ENTERING TRYING TO LOOK VERY INNOCENT)

STACY:

You know, there's something I still don't understand. How'd Helga know about Schemee? Did you kids have anything to do with that?

(THEY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, CONFESS)

BECKY:

Well... yeah. See, we got Mr. Conductor to tell the medium all that stuff because it was the only way we could get you to realize it wasn't spirits or anything, just Scheeme.

(STACY LOOKS AT BILLY, A LITTLE ABASHED)

STACY:

Sounds like some of us grown-ups got a little caught up with all the superstition stuff. Next time, I hope you'll stop us before it goes too far.

BECKY:

Well, okay. We'll try to keep an eye on you.

(STACY GRINS, AND TOUSLES KIDS HAIR, MOVES OFF)

(MR. C. POPS UP)

MR. C:

How would you rate me as a medium? Or was I rare or well done?

DAN:

You were great, but Mr. Conductor, for a minute there I didn't think it was going to work.

MR. C:

I knew our plan would work all along.

BECKY:

How'd you know that?

MR. C:

It's simple!

(REVEALS GOLD WATCH)

I had my lucky gold watch with me. And when I have my lucky gold watch, things always work out for the best!

(HE POPS OFF, KIDS STARE AT ONE ANOTHER AND WE:)

(FREEZE FRAME)